

WEDNESDAY, JULY 13.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Did somebody say "too much rain?"

John R. Lanier was carried to the asylum last week.

Dr. Walter D. Ouzts, of Elmwood, was in town on Monday.

Maj. and Mrs. R. S. Anderson are at home from Washington.

The big "I. R." on the new revenue stamps stand for "it rains."

Pronounce Hawaii "Highway" and you are as near to it as any 'em.

It was almost cold enough for fire on Monday morning of this week.

Oconee has eight candidates for county treasurer and five for supervisor.

Perry Belmont, a rich banker of New York City, is to be on Gen. Butler's staff.

Gen. Gomez, commander-in-chief of the Cuban insurgents, went to school in this country.

Messrs. J. B. Davis and J. B. Hiltzinger have bought the Grice livery stables and outfit, vehicles, horses, etc.

Election tickets for State and county offices printed in first class style, and in any quantity at the Advertiser Job office.

At the destruction of the Spanish fleet at Santiago one of Spain's admirals was captured, Cervera, and one killed, Vallanil.

Some of our contemporaries speak of Gen. M. C. as Gen. "Mike" Butler. That make it Irish intirely—too much potato in Mike.

The year 1848 was one of the coldest and, even in the summer, fire was necessary on some days of every month of the year in Edgefield county.

The last issue of the Lexington Dispatch has nine barbecue advertisements. This entitles Lexington to the title of the Barbecue county.

All the employees of the Gap road are to wear the uniform of the Southern in a few days—brand new. You won't know the old Gap boys.

Mr. James Paul has the contract for building a new brick store for Gov. Sheppard on the west side of the public square, next the Bennett building.

Candidates are all on the wing. There will be no rest now for them or the people or the chickens or the dogs until the grand climacteric on the last Tuesday in August.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Clotworthy have returned to Hillman, Ga., and are prepared to take a limited number of private boarders at their cottage on hotel grounds. An electric shaft in the basement of house.

In making up your ticket should you find it necessary to choose between a rascal and a stark naked fool, (a very sad dilemma) vote for the rascal for he may reform, repent and do better, but there is no hope for the stark naked one.

Lost—On Monday, July 11th, purse containing about \$8.00 in silver, and several receipts bearing the name of Miss Susie Boone, Pleasant Lane, S. C. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving same at this office or by sending to above address.

Did you ever see any scorched ice? Well, ask Jim Boyd about it, the man who delivers ice for Mr. Taylor. Jim says that sometimes the ice gets a little scorched in the cooking. They took it in Augusta. The only objection to the scorched ice is that it tastes scorched and melts sooner than ice cooked slowly and cautiously.

We hear of cows being killed by eating sorghum cane. We well remember when farmers would never allow their stock to eat cane at all; the rule is now the other way, they want their cattle to eat all they can get. But there is danger in sugar cane as there is in pease. Gradually accustom your stock to eating this kind of food and they will never be sick from it.

Call at the Advertiser office and get your tickets. For electioneering purposes the omnibus ticket is no good. As its name indicates everybody is on it, but there is no assurance that you, candidate, will reach the haven by its use, besides, in giving out these tickets you may be helping the other fellow. And another thing, you don't know when these tickets will get here. Have your own tickets printed.

The Edgefield Light Dragons barbecue and picnic will be held at Centre Spring on Thursday, July 25th inst. The best band in Augusta has been engaged for the occasion, and Terpsichore will hold a high and delightful carnival on the pavilion platform. Ladies are cordially invited and will please bring baskets with pies, cakes, sweet meats, etc. Candidates are especially invited to be present in full force, feathers up.

The contract for building houses for the Edgefield Cotton Mills is being let. The houses are to be of various sizes, not all alike as was the rule in old factory times. Some are to have two rooms—some three, four, five, and six, and a few two-story mansions—so that our town will be beautified and adorned instead of contrarywise now. We believe Mr. James Paul already has the contract for building these houses.

Mr. J. L. Price, of McCormick, was in the city Monday and paid The Index a pleasant call. He gives an encouraging report of the work at the "I Dorn gold mine. The lessees, Dunlap & Beggs, are meeting with great success. Week before last they took out \$1,500 worth of gold. They are working from 15 to 25 hands at present, but will put on a larger force later. It is also their intention to purchase new and improved machinery.—Greenwood Index.

Mrs. Gladys Calhoun and Miss Marie Boykin, of Atlanta, are visiting their aunts, Misses Sophie and Marie Abney.

Misses Julia and Kate Tompkins, winsome daughters of A. S. Tompkins, Esq., are visiting relatives in Columbia.

Dr. Geo. T. Sharpton is spending this week at Harris Lithia Springs with the South Carolina Dental Association.

There are no beneficiary scholarships in the Citadel Academy for Edgefield county this year. We are too small—a pent up Utica.

The South Carolina Regiment at Chickamauga Park has at last received arms and uniforms. This regiment will soon be sent to the front.

Mr. H. E. Crim gave a most delightful barbecue on last Monday, and sold every speck of meat and bread and harsh and sauce before sundown.

The South Carolina Co-Educational Institute will open at Edgefield on Thursday, Sept. 15, instead of Wednesday, Sept. 14, as heretofore announced.

Candidates who have ordered tickets printed at the Advertiser Job Office are hereby notified that they are ready for delivery. If you send for them, please send a written order.

Arthur S. Tompkins, Esq., says that there will be 250 hands employed in the Edgefield Cotton Mills. We had supposed that about 100 would be sufficient, but Arthur knows.

A protracted meeting is being carried on in our Baptist church this week. Rev. Mr. Reamy, of Johnston, and Dr. Gwaltney, of our town, conducting. Services are held at 5 and 8 P. M. every day.

The abundant rains of last week and this have wonderfully improved the corn prospects; even the old corn, almost despaired of during the dry weather, has taken on a new life and has become potent of promise, at least for a nubbin.

Newspaperdom utters this bit of truth: "Never judge a person by his outward appearance. A shabby old coat may envelop a newspaper publisher, while a man wearing a high plug hat and sporting a gold-headed cane may be a delinquent subscriber."

Two flocks of wild geese passed over our town this week. What does it portend? Some old coons say it means an extremely hard and early winter. But do you think, could you for a moment think, that geese know more than white folks?

Ab Clark says so much wet weather will cause the worms to break loose and get in the crackers and ginger-snaps again like they did one year before. Ab says he has seen, in his day and generation, crackers that could a while come to you when you call 'em.

The Charleston News and Courier says that "news has been received (Charleston) that Gen. M. C. Butler has been ordered to command the army of occupation of the Hawaiian Islands just annexed, and that the Gen. is to start for Honolulu as soon as possible."

We hear that the flour mills in the county are crowded with wheat. Mr. B. B. Hughes at his Trenton mill has 300 bushels on hand for grinding, and it continues to pour in day by day. But do not think from the large quantity that he can't grind yours. Send it along.

Notice. Meriwether Democratic Club, No. 1, is called to meet at Meriwether Hall on Saturday, July 23rd at 8 o'clock P. M. All members are urged to turn out. H. H. Townes, President.

Tribute to Warden E. B. Hart.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, TOWN COUNCIL, EDGEFIELD, S. C.

WHEREAS, It hath pleased Almighty God to remove from the midst of us our fellow member and co-worker E. B. Hart; and whereas, in his death we have lost a faithful friend, an intelligent, zealous, and high-toned member, and a useful citizen; therefore be it

Resolved, That while we submit humbly and reverently to the Divine decree, we offer our heartfelt sympathy to his family in their great bereavement, and that with them we mourn our loss; and be it further

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of the deceased, and that said resolutions be published in the newspapers of the county.

W. N. BURNETT, C. E. MAY, J. P. OUZTS, Committee.

Carlyle on Webster.

Thomas Carlyle, who once met Daniel Webster at a friend's house at breakfast, said: "The American Webster I take to be one of the stiffest logic buffers and parliamentary athletes anywhere to be met with in our world at present—a grim, tall broad bottomed, yellow skinned man, with brows like precipitous cliffs and huge, black, dull, weary, yet unwearied looking eyes under them; amorphous projecting nose, and the angriest shut mouth I have anywhere seen. A droop on the sides of the upper lip is quite matiflike—magnificent to look upon, it is so quiet withal. I guess I should like ill to be that man's nigger. However, he is a right clever man in his way and has a husky sort of fun in him, too; draws in a handfast, didactic manner about our republican institutions, etc., and so plays his part."

JOHN LAKE'S LETTER

From Across the Big Briny Branch.

OFF THE WELCH COAST, June 29, 1898.

DEAR ADVERTISER: As I stand, night after night, on the deck of our vessel and watch the stars that in a few hours will be bending over you at home, I am reminded of the poem, "The Light in the Window," published by my grandmother in the old ADVERTISER many years ago. It begins like this:

"I'm keeping now my lonely watch Upon the heaving, billowy deep, And stars from out the midnight sky, Like me, their silent vigils keep."

I wish I could recall the exact words in which are described the traveler's longing for home and loved ones, and his assurance that in a certain window his mother keeps a light burning for him. How delightful to feel that three or four thousand miles may have no effect whatever upon human affections—to feel that home and loved ones and God and happiness, too, are near to us if we only realize and choose to accept the truth for what it is happiness but trust in God, and what is God but love?

Sitting alone in my state-room, the old Edgefield friends seem as near as, when a school boy, I lived among them—as dear as, when they set me apart for the ministry that bright Sunday morning—as really present as when last I shook hands with them in parting. I have often wondered how a man would feel under such circumstances, and now I know. Thank God I am not disappointed, and that time and space are unknown in the vocabulary of love and friendship. If ever a young man owed a debt of gratitude to his town and county, I do, and I feel like acknowledging it here—for as school boy, page, Citadel cadet, county secretary and minister of Jesus Christ they have borne with my weakness and helped me to be a man. For this and for more, I love them, these high-strung, high-minded, high-toned people of Edgefield town and county, who are dearer to me the more I see of the great cities and the great North and the great West and the great what not! Hurrah for Edgefield! Well, well, a man away from home, writing about what he sees and hears, is bound to be a little off.

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Copper Colored Splotches.

There is only one cure for Contagious Blood Poison—the disease which has completely baffled the doctors. They are totally unable to cure it, and direct their efforts toward bottling the poison up in the blood and concealing it from view. S. S. S. cures the disease positively and permanently by forcing out every trace of the taint.

I was afflicted with a terrible blood disease, which was in spots at first, but afterwards spread all over my body. These soon broke out into sores, and it was easy to imagine the suffering I endured. Before I became convinced that the doctors could do me good, I had spent a hundred dollars, which was really thrown away. I then tried various patent medicines, but they did not reach the disease. When I had finished my last dollar, I was greatly improved and was delighted to find that I was cured.

The result. The large red splotches on my chest began to grow paler and smaller, and before long disappeared entirely. I regained my lost weight, became stronger, and my appetite greatly improved. I was soon completely well, and my skin as clear as a piece of glass.

Don't destroy all possible chance of a cure by taking the doctor's treatment of mercury and potash. These minerals cause the hair to fall out, and will wreck the entire system.

S. S. S. For the Blood

is PURELY VEGETABLE, and is the only blood remedy guaranteed to contain no potash, mercury, or other mineral. Books on the disease and its treatment mailed free by Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Georgia.

ers by sea always have! Another vessel, a poise, a floating cask from some old wreck, would keep us straining our eyes and speculating and arguing until some other object came in view, or until some good Samaritan, out of sheer pity, would propose a game of quots or chess or shuffle-board. This shuffle-board is strictly a sea faring game. On the deck are chalked off two "magic squares," as we have been accustomed to call them—each with three rows of numbers, 8, 1, 6; 3, 5, 7, and 4, 9, 2. A block of wood the shape of a crokinole "man" and about the size of a dinner plate is shoved with great vigor by means of a long handled crutch for about twenty feet. The game consists in making the block land in a square containing one of the high numbers. The real good, besides its time-killing qualities, is in the exercise that the traveler needs. The laziest of us long for exercise after the first three or four days, for there is nothing to do but to eat and chat and lounge around. That is where the advantage of an ocean trip on a slow steamer comes in. You must leave your work behind you. You can't help yourself, and it's a good thing sometimes.

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The South Carolina Co-Educational Institute,

EDGEFIELD, C. H., S. C.

THE SOUTH CAROLINA CO-EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTE, which is well known, and which for seven years has been so successful in its work at Williston, has been moved to Edgefield, very flattering inducements having been offered by that town. Edgefield is a thriving, wide awake town about twenty miles northwest of Aiken. It contains five churches, two banks, cotton and oil mills, and publishes two live newspapers. Fine farming lands surround it.

Buildings and Equipments Cost \$20,000.

The buildings with dormitories, dining hall, lecture and class room, all under the same roof, are large, comfortable and elegantly furnished, and afford ample accommodations for seventy boarding pupils. All students are thus under the watch care of the President and Faculty.

Faculty.

The Faculty is composed of seven experienced teachers, among whom is the honored and distinguished educator Rev. L. R. Gwaltney, D. D.

WRITE FOR CIRCULARS.

FOR ALL INFORMATION ADDRESS—

The South Carolina Co-Educational Institute.

EDGEFIELD, C. H., S. C.

Next Session Will Begin THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1898.

F. N. K. BAILEY, President.

UNION MEETINGS.

The Union meeting of the 1st division of the Edgefield Baptist Association will meet with Bethany Baptist church on Saturday before the 5th Sunday in July.

Organization at 11 o'clock, after which verbal reports will be heard from the different churches.

Introductory sermon will be preached by Rev. P. P. Blalock; alternate, Rev. J. S. Jordan.

Missionary sermon by Rev. J. P. Mealing.

The following are the queries to be discussed:

F. B. CARR & BROTHER,

—Importers and Dealers in—

Wines, Liquors, cigars and Tobacco.

Special Attention Given to Jug and Shipping Trade.

108-110 CENTRE STREET,

AUGUSTA - GEORGIA.

CANE MILLS,

Smith and Augusta Cotton Gins and Presses

LARGE STOCK OF ENGINES, CHEAP AND GOOD.

LOMBARD { Iron Works and Supply Company,

AUGUSTA, GEORGIA.

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T. C. Bailie & Co.,

Wall Papers, Matting, Shades, Coca Mats, Room Mouldings.

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Opposite Planters Hotel.

AUGUSTA, - GA.